NUMB. 1351

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19. 1739.

IT is, I think, the Saying of Mr. *Cowley*, that true Wit is everlasting, like the Sun. The Truth of this Observation may, I think, be easily demonstrated from the great Conformity in Sentiment amongst the most eminent Writers in all Ages, and amongst all Nations. If we compare the Writings of *Homer* with the Book of Job, we shall find many Passages in the former, which seem to be Transcripts of the latter: And again, If we compare the Writings of *Homer* with those of the best *English* Poets, we shall find them resemble each other in many Passages, where, I dare say, the *English* Writers had not the *Greek* at all in their Eye. I have been led to these Observations by perusing a little Piece called the *Pedlar*, written by one of our old Poets, from which a late Piece called the *Gentler* was taken, which had so great a Run, and deceived so much, notwithstanding its Gravity. Hence we see, that good Sense and a good Meaning, if they are but too much disguised by a very bad Dress, will always please; and this must be my Apology for giving to the Reader the following little Discourse, which I received from a Friend, and which is said to have been either translated from, or written in imitation of, an *Italian* Performance, which bears the Title of *The Warehouse of Politicks*, or *The Patriots Auction*. This little Treatise my Friend found among the Papers of a deceased Relation, who was a Man of Honour, and of good Sense; One dutiful to his King, and most affectionate to his Country. As to the Time when it was written, it cannot be exactly fixed; but without question it was after the Revolution, to which the Author was a hearty Friend, tho' it was always his Opinion, that many concur'd therein, who cared as little for the *Prince of Orange*, as they did for *King James*; in which, it is but too certain, that he was not much beside the Mark.

The WAREHOUSE of POLITICKS: Or, The PATRIOTS AUCTION.

IN a Summer's Recess from Parliament Sir *Walter Worthy*, a Gentleman loyal without having a Place at Court, and a sincere *Friend* to the *People*, tho' no Friend to the Flatterers, was at his Country Seat; when some very honest Gentlemen, who from an hereditary Humour hunted *Foxes* in the *Country* and *Ministers* in *Town*, came to make him a Visit. Their Discourse ran first on the Weather, then on Sporting, and those Topicks being exhausted, turned on Publick Affairs. As they were Persons extremely short in their Speech, they gave their Opinions in a very Laconick Stile. The *French*, they said, deserved to be damn'd: the Ministry were a Parcel of Knaves and Fools; and the People, tho' they had a Right to be free, were downright Slaves. While they were in this high Vein of Satire Sir *Walter* himself did not escape. They told him he was lukewarm, and that tho' they were sure he thought as they did, yet an Affectation of being thought a moderate Man, render'd him so mealy-mouth'd, that he would not give hard Names even to his Country's Enemies. When the Bottle had rais'd their Spirits in the Evening, they carried Things a little farther: They were content after Dinner to admonish him, but now they were for Ruling. They told him plainly, they came on Purpose to bring him off from the *Trimmers*, and to unite him to the *Country Party*: They insisted, that in so doing he would pursue the Family Interest, and keep up to that Standard whereby all his Ancestors were measured: They assured him that this would encrease his Weight amongst his Neighbours; and that instead of sitting, as he now did, for a *Borough*, he might in the next Parliament be chosen a *Knight* of the *Shire*. They admitted, that this might cost him Four or Five Thousand Pounds; but as they were sure of demolishing the Ministry, they alledged this could do him no great Hurt, since upon a Change he might have a snug Post of a Couple of Thousands a Year, which would soon put his Estate to rights, and afford him also an Opportunity of providing for his Tenant's Sons. All these Arguments taken together they thought could not fail, and therefore they insisted, that Sir *Walter* should give them a definitive Answer before they went away.

Sir *Walter* listened attentively to all they said, told them very obligingly that he had a just Sense of their Kindness and Regard for him; but that the Importance of the Subject on which they had discoursed, required Leisure to reflect; and that therefore he hoped they would be satisfied with his telling that shortly he would send them an Answer in Writing. This was far from giving them Content, and therefore pushing the Bottle briskly he silenced them another Way. The Day after, they were to go to a Horse-Race, so that Sir *Walter* was effectually rid of their Importunities at this Time; but to prevent their returning to the Attack, he sent them the following Week, an Answer to this Purpose.

My Friends, after I parted with you, at ——— Horse-Race, I came Home, smoak'd a Pipe, and deliberated very seriously on what you were pleased to recommend to my Thoughts. About Eleven I went to Bed, but my Thoughts were so occupied that I could not sleep till near Two. I had scarce closed my Eyes, when our old Acquaintance Sir *Humphrey Hearty*, who you know died last Winter, stood, as I thought, by my Bed-side: He seemed to wear, as he was wont to do, a chearful, pleasant Countenance, and with his usual Freedom addressed me thus: You were tormenting yourself last Night, to find out the Reason why Politicians are so suddenly multiply'd; Come along with me, *Wat*, and I will let you into the Secret. He advanced, and I followed him, till we came into a large Hall, which look'd like one of *Cock's Sale Rooms*. There was a great Confusion of Furniture, and no less than Three Persons employ'd in shewing the Wares. Bless me! cry'd I, What are these People about? My dear *Wat*, said Sir *Humphrey*, this is the Politician's Warehouse. The eldest of those Gentlemen is Mr. *Arthur Wilson*, who wrote the Reign of King *James I*. He in the crop'd Hair, and old-fashion'd Doublet, is Colonel *Lilburn*; and the Person nearest us your old Acquaintance *Robert Ferguson*. He had scarce spoke these Words, when the latter approach'd us. Sir *Walter*, said he, I suppose you want to be set up for a Patriot; you shall be furnish'd, Sir, in a trice: Here, Mr. *Wilson*, reach me the *Portable Library*. *Wilson* instantly obey'd, and came running with Five small Volumes in *Duodecimo*.

Upon opening the First Volume, I found the General Title run thus: *The Portable Library; or, The Principal Points in the learned Writings of Bodinus, Machiavel, Buchanan, Harrington*, and *Sidney*, digested by Way of Common Place under proper Heads; now by printed in Pocket Volumes, absolutely necessary for *Statesmen, Senators*, and *Speakers* in *City Assemblies*. Collected by the Care and Industry of *Nicholas Neitherside*, Esq; famous for his Writings on both Sides. Pray, Sir, said I to Mr. *Ferguson*, what is the Intent of this Work, or whence does the Necessity arise of having it always about one. Oh! dear Sir, returned he, by the Help of this Book a Man is enabled to find *Faults* in all *Governments*, and *promote a Revolution* in *any*, except a *Commonwealth*. Yet even there, if a Patriot is distressed for Matter, he may be helped by our Appendix, which in one small Volume contains the Sum of Sir *Robert Filmer's* and Sir *George Mackenzie's* Arguments, in Favour of an *Absolute Monarchy*, and was drawn up by a great Master in *Common Sense*, for the Use of such as shall attempt to persuade a whole People out of theirs.

Mr. *Wilson*, as soon as he had done speaking presented me with a handsome Shagreen Case, which upon opening I found contained a large Spunge and a Bottle of a black Liquor resembling Ink. What, cry'd I, can be the Use of this? This, returned Mr. *Wilson*, is called the *Ink* of *Oblivion*, and the *Spunge* of *Patriotism*; with these, properly apply'd, a Gentleman may blot out all Obligations, and talk as freely as he pleases of all Mankind, let their Dignity or Merit be ever so great. I invented them myself, and apply'd them with great Success before I sate down to write my History, otherwise I should not have spoken so ill of many People who had done me and my Patrons good Turns. Then, said I, they are to be used in private as well as publick Life. You know, Sir, said *Wilson* smiling, how the *Pope* proves his Authority, by the same infallible Maxim by which I recommend my Goods, you may cancel private Obligations under Colour of doing the Publick Service. Ay! ay! cry'd Mr. *Ferguson*; but let me tell you another Secret, Sir, Patriotism is a Kind of political Priesthood, into which when a Man enters, all his Regards centre in the Order, without the Bounds of which he acknowledges neither Gratitude nor Relation.

But, pray, said my Friend Sir *Humphry*, will you let us see your Perspectives. *Wilson* reach'd one in a Moment. The Use of these, said he, is to bring remote Dangers near, and to present impending Ones as if they were afar off. When the *Nation* is in *Danger* of an *Invasion*, use but this Glass in examining the Prospect, your Enemy appears God knows where, but Tyranny in the Shape of a Dragon with Nine Heads stares you full in the Face. For Sir *Humphry's* Sake, Sir, you are welcome to this, tho' it is the only One I have by me, having lately made *Two hundred and thirty-five*, which were bespoke against the Winter; this was made before, and therefore I take it to be the better; for you know when Things are done in a Hurry, they cannot be so accurate as when they are finish'd with less Haste. That's true, Sir, said I, I won't deprive you however of your Glass, another Time will do as well, ——— perhaps you may have some of those you talk'd of left upon your Hands.

The Gentleman says right, cry'd *Lilburn*, 'tis not impossible but some of those People may chuse to see with their own Eyes ——— Sir, here's a true Curiosity!— A State Weathercock in pure Order!— I have been touching it with the Oil of Popularity ever since you came in. And, good Sir, cry'd I, what may be the Use of this? Use, Sir! said he, with an Air of Astonishment; why, Sir, it is the most useful Utensil in the World! What the Breath of *Æolus* is to the *Seamen*, the *Breath* of the *People* is to the *Patriot*. And how shall a Man steer, if he does not know which Way the Wind blows? But here's the Mystery, Sir, Here! ——— Mark this lower Index. As the Upper shews you how the Wind changes, This points out proper Reasons for your Changing with it. ——— Well, tho' I say it, it was a happy Invention, tho' mine. But, to abate my Vanity, the Workman comes in for a Share in the Merit. This *Fame*, this *individual Fame*, came from the Hand of the great *Tony Cowper*, the greatest Artist in his Way that ever lived.

By this time *Ferguson*, who had been at the other End of the Room, return'd with a Pocket-book. Here, Sir, said he, is the Orator's *Vade mecum!* In it are contain'd such concise Rules for framing any thing that he has Occasion for or may have Occasion for, that to disguise the Subject, at the same time to express its Worth, I call it the *Compleat Housewife*, or a *Cabinet of choice Receipts*. The Rules are digested in that Form. Let me see. This is a Receipt for a *Guildhall Speech*. No! no! it is a Receipt for a *Blank Verse Poem*; but I won't shew you them because they have been used. Here is a spick and span new Receipt for making an *Oration against Establishments* in *Church and State*, which might come excellently from the Mouth of an *Independent Politician*. Here's another Receipt for *Writing a Libel in the Form of a* ——— Hold! hold! Brother, cry'd *Lilburn*, the Gentleman does not seem inclin'd to buy, why should we give ourselves the Trouble to explain Things to no Purpose. I believe Sir *Humphry* brought him here to make a Jest of us. ——— Say'st thou so, old Sly-boots, said Sir *Humphry*? You have nick'd it. To what other End should I bring an honest Gentleman here? He was wondring how some empty Heads of his Acquaintance came lately to be so ably furnish'd; could I do less than bring him to the Auction? Ha, ha, ha, cry'd *Ferguson*, is it so! Why, you Dog, says *Lilburn*, do you laugh? Laugh, return'd he, why 'tis my Way. I was in twenty Plots while I liv'd, and never fail'd to laugh at seeing those caught who plotted with me. And where's the Harm on't? You were as great a Plotter as I, and as great a something else, only you put a graver Face upon't. Come, come, the Buffoon is a merrier Fellow, and not a grain wickeder than the Hypocrite. If Birds won't be caught, they must fly away. ——— So be going, Gentlemen, ——— your humble Servant.

At this, methought, we turn'd out of the Room, and in turning I awak'd. You will own it was an odd

odd Dream, and that muſt be my Excuſe for telling it. But to be ſerious, Gentlemen, if you go on to repreſent Patriotiſm as you do, the Conſequence will be the ſame which too often follows the Prieſt's repreſenting Religion; it will be look'd upon as all Craft at Bottom, and which, let me tell you, deſerves Conſideration. The beſt Thing in the World may go near to be taken for the worſt. I love my Country as well as any of you, but I can't ſee any Grounds for looking upon this as a Reaſon to hate People, who, for aught I know, may love her as well as I. I lov'd my Mother; does it follow that I muſt hate her Servants! I know that ſome Houſes have been ruin'd for want of Management, but muſt I therefore believe there's no ſuch thing as good Management in any Houſe! Gentlemen, ſo long as you live within your Eſtates, and do not run in Peoples Debts, you think no body has a Right to look into your Affairs. What you take to be a good Rule in private Life is my Maxim with reſpect to the Publick.

As to what you were ſaying with reſpect to the Election, I will tell you a Story. In a certain Reign ſince the Reformation there was a Tournament or Tilting at Court, at which ſome young Gentlemen made an Appearance much beyond their Fortune. The Motto of their Troop was, *Selgit Eccleſia*. But they were miſtaken. An honeſt biſhop ſmoaked the Jeſt, and ſpoiled their Deſign. I doubt your Scheme is not a grain better. For notwithſtanding all your open Pretences to publick Spirit, the Aim at Bottom is, *That your Country ſhall pay all your Reckonings*, and as I am apprehenſive you will be diſappointed too, put me down in the *Liſt* of thoſe *prudent Men* who will not *ſtrain* their *Fortunes*, or *hazard* their *Conſciences* to do the *Drudgery* of a *Party*, in order to *obtain* its *Wages*.

R. FREEMAN.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, *Oct.* 17. Wind E. Laſt Night ſailed his Majeſty's Ships the Greenwich, Cumberland, Terrible Alderney, and the three Tenders, with the Cape Bonetta, Wheatle, the Lovely Betty, Wane, and the Mary, Paxton, all for Jamaica. Remain, the Argyle Man of War, with the Auguſtus Cæſar, Hampton, the America, Orc, and the Tuſcany, Martin, for Leghorn; the Greenland, Roſe, and the Enterprize, Wood, for Gibraltar.

LONDON.

Yeſterday both Houſes of Parliament met at Weſtminſter purſuant to their laſt Prorogation, and by virtue of a Commiſſion, ſign'd by his Majeſty, directed to the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, the Right Hon. the Earl of Fitzwalter, and the Right Hon. the Lord Delawar, were further prorogued to Thurſday the 15th of November next, when they will ſit for the Diſpatch of Buſineſs purſuant to his Majeſty's Proclamation.

We hear, that the noted Capt. Liſter has been lately apprehended by virtue of a Judge's Warrant on a Bill of Indictment found againſt him by the Grand Jury at Hicks's Hall, for Subornation of Perjury in relation to the Bill of Divorce between Sir John Dinely and his Lady.

Yeſterday the four Troops of Horſe and the two Troops of Grenadier Guards were muſter'd in Hyde Park by George Huxley, Eſq; Commiſſary General of his Majeſty's Forces. And

This Day the Firſt Regiment of Foot Guards, and To-morrow the Second and Third Regiments, will likewiſe be muſter'd by the ſaid Commiſſary on the Parade in St James's Park.

The Lectures at Greſham College are appointed to be read during Michaelmas Term every Morning at Nine o'Clock in Latin, and at Three in the Afternoon in Engliſh, by the following Gentlemen, viz.

Mondays, John Bridgen, A. M. Divinity.
Tueſdays, John Commyns, Eſq; Civil Law.
Wedneſdays, John Machin, Eſq; Aſtronomy.
Thurſdays, Dr. Newland, Geometry.
Fridays, Mr John Ward, Rhetorick.
Saturdays, Henry Pemberton, M. D. Phyſick.

The ſame Day, in the Afternoon, will be a Lecture on Muſick.

Edward Weſton and Andrew Stone, Eſqrs; are appointed Collectors of Treaties, Memorials, and all other Papers, in any of the Offices of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

The Right Hon. the Lord Byron is appointed a Lieutenant on board his Majeſty's Ship the Namur, a Second Rate of 90 Guns.

Yeſterday 26 Priſoners were try'd at the Old Baily; 14 were caſt for Tranſportation, and 12 were acquitted. None were capitally convicted.

		Morning	Evening
High Water this Day at London Bridge.	}	00 39	01 00

Bank Stock 135 1-4th. India 152 1-half to 153. South Sea 92 1-4th. Old Annuity 108 to 1-4th. New ditto 106 1-4th to 3-8ths. Three per Cent 97 7 8ths. Seven per Cent. Loan 109. Five per Cent. ditto 93 1-half. Royal Aſſurance 89. London Aſſurance 11 3-8ths. African 12 1-half. India Bonds 2 l. 13 s. Premium. South Sea ditto 14 s. Prem. Bank Circulation 1 l. 10 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-half to 1 1-half Prem. Engliſh Copper 3 l. 8 s. Welſh ditto 0 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 99 1-half. Three per Cent. ditto 94. Million Bank 114. Equivalent 112. Lottery Tickets 5 l. 7 s.

London, *October* 18, 1739.

ESCAPED out of Newgate laſt Night, the Two following Perſons, viz. RICHARD JOHNSON, otherwiſe NASH, about 28 Years of Age, 5 Foot 10 Inches high; a luſty jolly Man, Full-faced, fair Complexion, with a Scar on his Left Jaw: He was a Drummer in the Guards about 7 Years ago. And THOMAS BRETT, about 40 Years of Age, 5 Foot 7 Inches high, a little Bow-legged, Pitted with the Small Pox, his Left Eye ſmaller than his Right, generally wears a greaſy Frock. Whoever ſhall apprehend them, ſo as they may be brought back to the ſaid Gaol of Newgate, ſhall receive the Sum of One Hundred Pounds, or for either of them the Sum of Fifty Pounds, over and above all Charges whatſoever, that any Perſon or Perſons ſhall be put to in apprehending them, or either of them, and bringing them, or either of them, to the ſaid Gaol of Newgate. To be Paid by me

THO. BOLD, Keeper.

Weſtminſter, *October* 18, 1739.

The ASSIZE of BREAD,

As ſet by the Worſhipful ALEXIUS CLAYTON, *Eſq*; *Deputy-Steward.*

lb.	oz.	dr.		lb.	oz.	dr.	
1 s. or 2 half pen. Loaf	0	07	12	White	6 d. Loaf	04	05	08	Wheaten
new to weigh	0	11	09	Wheaten		05	12	11	Houſhold
	0	15	07	Houſhold	1 s. Loaf	08	11	10	Wheaten
1 penny Loaf	0	11	07	White		11	09	06	Houſhold
	1	07	03	Wheaten	18 d. Loaf	13	00	09	Wheaten
	1	14	14	Houſhold		17	06	01	Houſhold

It is alſo Ordered, that the Bakers within this City and Liberty do not for the future make any Half-quartern Loaves.

And whereas it is enacted, That all Bakers ſhall and may, after Sept. 1, 1715, make, bake, ſell, and expoſe to Sale, Peck, Half-Peck, or Quartern Loaves, ſo as the ſame are made and ſold, both as to Weight and Price, in Proportion to the Aſſize-Table, according to which they are aſcertain'd as follows:

WHEATEN-BREAD.

lb.	oz.	dr.		lb.	oz.	dr.
Peck Loaf 17	06	02	Quartern Loaf	04	05	08
Half Peck 08	11	01				

By the Court,

HART.

N.B. The Price of the Half Peck fine Wheaten, according to the preſent Aſſize, is Twelve Pence, and ſo in Proportion.

Dr. ROBERT EATON's BALSAMICK STYPTICK.

Truly prepared and ſold at the Doctor's late Dwelling Houſe, now Mr. DUTTON's *in Salisbury Court, Fleet-ſtreet.*

THIS Medicine reſtrains in a moſt ſurpaſing Manner, all internal as well as external Hemorrhages, *i. e.* it infallibly and quickly ſtops all dangerous Bleedings at the Noſe or Gums, ſpitting or vomiting Blood; alſo the immoderate Flux of the Hemorrhoides or Menſes; bloody Urine or Stools, bleeding of large Wounds, &c. (if uſed according to the plain Directions given with it) as will appear by the Certificates of ſeveral Eminent Phyſicians, and in the large Account of this Medicine, written by the Doctor himſelf, and dedicated to the College of Phyſicians, a little before his Death.

It keeps good for many Years, at Sea or on Shoar, at Home or Abroad, *i. e.* in all Climates, therefore muſt be univerſally Uſeful.

The Doctor not only obtained his Majeſty's Letters Patent for the ſole Vending of this moſt Excellent Medicine; but alſo a Clauſe in a late Act of Parliament, exempting this Medicine from the Inſpection of the Cenſors of the College of Phyſicians, to which all other Medicines are liable.

N. B. Some of the Apothecaries prepare a Styptick from a Preſcription of Helvetius, and uſe it in the Room of Dr EATON's; but whoever tries both, will ſoon be perſuaded that Our's exceeds their's in all Reſpects, in a moſt eminent Degree.

Sold, by Licence, at Garraway's Old Shop, Practical Scheme, at the Royal Exchange; Mr R. Bradſhaw's Warehouſe behind the Royal Exchange; Mr John Potter, Chymiſt, in Bartholomew Cloſe; Mr. William Evans, Bookſeller, in Briſtol; Mr. Hammond, Jun. Bookſeller, at York; Mr. Roe, Bookſeller, in Derby; Mr. Raikes, Printer, in Gloceſter; Mr. Dicey, Printer, in Northampton; Mr. Thomas Greenhill, Mercer, at Bath; Mr. Abree, Printer, at Canterbury; Mr. Howard, an Apothecary, at Kiddermunſter; Mrs Trobridge, a Shopkeeper, in Exeter; Mr. Halliſax, an Apothecary, at Brackley; Mrs. Uvett, a Bookſeller, at Woolverhampton; and Mr Bryan, a Printer, at Worceſter.

WHereas GEORGE CLAY, of Lynn in the County of Norfolk, hath for ſome time paſt been miſſing from his Wife and Family, and having at his Departure taken with him 6 Bank Bills, dated 31ſt Auguſt laſt, payable to himſelf, or Order, at 7 Days after Sight, Value 200 l. as follows; N°. 4075, 100 l. 4076, 100 l. 4077, 50 l. 4078, 50 l. 4079, 50 l. 4080, 50 l. Concerning which this Publick Notice is given, to prevent his negociating the ſame, a Commiſſion of Bankruptcy having been taken out againſt the ſaid George Clay, advertized in the Gazette of the 6th Inſtant. Now whoever will give Notice of the ſaid Goods of Clay, ſo as the Notes above-mentioned, or any Part thereof, may be recovered by the Aſſignees to the ſaid Commiſſion, ſhall receive as a Reward Five per Cent. upon the Value ſo recovered, from Mr. John Bonett of Lynn.

N. B. Payment is ſtopt at the Bank.

This Day are Publiſhed,

In Two Volumes Octavo, Price 5 s.

Beautifully printed, and adorned with Copper-Plates,

(*Dedicated to his Grace the Duke of* [illegible], *Right Honourable the Earl of* [illegible])

MIſcellaneous WORKS of his Excellency MATTHEW PRIOR, *Eſq*;

Volume the Firſt containing

The Hiſtory of his Own Time. Compiled from the original Manuſcripts. Reviſed and ſigned by himſelf, and ſent for the Preſs by Mr. Adrian Drift, his Executor.

I had rather be thought a good Engliſhman, than the firſt Poet or greateſt Scholar that ever wrote.

MATT. PRIOR.

[*This Work, purſuant to Mr. Prior's laſt Will and Teſtament, contains a full Account of His Political Life, and Negociations, Commiſſions, Warrants, and Letters, from his firſt Entrance into public Buſineſs to his Death; and among the Letters which paſſed between Him and the Lords Winchelſea, Jerſey, Dunley, Duke of Shrewsbury, Earl of Halliſax, &c. Mr. Prior's Journal of his Tranſactions in France from 1713 to 1715; and the Letters which paſſed between Him, the Lord Dartmouth, Lord Bolingbroke, &c. the Proceedings againſt Mr. Prior at his Return Home, with what paſſed at his Examination before a Committee of the Privy Council; drawn up by Himſelf; and his Anſwer to the Report of the Committee of Secrecy.*]

Volume the Second Containing

A New COLLECTION of POEMS: Conſiſting of Epiſtles, Tales, Satyrs, Epigrams, &c. with ſome Select *Latin* Performances written by Mr. Prior when of *St. John's College, Cambridge*. Now firſt publiſhed from the Original Manuſcripts. Reviſed by Himſelf, and ſent for the Preſs by Mr. *Adrian Drift*, his Executor.

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Where the Original Manuſcripts may be ſeen.

Concerning Gleets *and* Seminal Weakneſſes *of all Kinds.*

ALL judicious Phyſicians and Surgeons allow, that nothing is more difficult to cure than Stubborn Gleets and Seminal Weakneſſes, when occaſion'd by too ſevere purging for Venereal Injuries, viz. Strains, Pollutio ſui, or any other Cauſe whatever; all that they are dangerous in their Conſequences, as well as difficult to cure, it is certain, ſince they exceedingly weaken the Generative Faculties, infeeble the whole Nervous Syſtem, often bring on Hectick Heats, a Tabes Dorſalis, or Conſumption of the Back, or an Atrophy or Nervous Conſumption, which frequently terminate in Death itſelf.

All ſuch, therefore, who have the Misfortune to be troubled with Old or Stubborn Gleets, Seminal Emiſſions, involuntary Emiſſions, exceſſive Nocturnal Pollutions, or any Weakneſs of the Kidneys, Ureters, or Bladder, the Diſeaſe of Incontinency of Urine, or Difficulty of holding their Water, would doubtleſs be glad to meet with a certain, but ſpeedy Cure, which they moſt aſſuredly may, by taking only a ſmall Quantity of a tranſcendent BALSAMICK RESTRICTIVE ELECTUARY, now publiſhed for a general Good, after having for many Years been experienc'd never once to fail perfectly curing the moſt Stubborn Gleets in a few Days, without Difficulty or Trouble; as alſo all other Weakneſſes of the Back, Reins, Seminal Veſſels, and Urinary Paſſages, which it almoſt inſtantly cures, reſtoring to rights and reſtoring all thoſe Parts and Paſſages to their natural Tone and priſtine Vigour, in a very extraordinary Manner, and by taking a few Doſes of it only.

This tranſcendent BALSAMICK RESTRICTIVE ELECTUARY is neither diſagreeable to take, nor occaſions the leaſt Confinement, but is a wonderful Reſtorative in all Weakneſſes and Decays of Conſtitution of any Kind, and particularly in Gleets in the Back, Reins, Seminal and Urinary Veſſels to any Degree, inſomuch that in any Debility of them, one Dole of it does more than ten of any other Remedy yet found out; and all Perſons fatigu'd with Gleets or Seminal Weakneſſes of any Sort, or Weakneſſes of the Urinary Veſſels, who take it, will in three Days time find it ſo very effectual, that they will be moſt agreeably ſurpriſed at it.

When a Medicine will infallibly accompliſh ſuch a ſafe, ſpeedy and perfect Cure of ſuch difficult Maladies, as Gleets and Seminal Weakneſſes are, as this Great Remedy truly and directly will, even after all other Means and Medicines have been tried in vain, too much cannot be ſaid in it, and as All who ever took it for any of the above-mentioned Purpoſes, have readily declared.

The Price is but 6 s. a Pot, altho' for its abſolute Efficacy, one Pot alone being ſufficient in moſt Caſes to make a Cure, worth ten times as much, and by the Author's ſpecial Appointment, is to be had only at Mr. Bacon's Toy-ſhop, at the Roſe and Crown againſt St. Clement's Church-Yard in the Strand, ready Bailed up, with a Book of Inſtructions, which whomſoever carefully reads will perfectly know, when the Gleet or Weakneſs he is afflicted with ſucceeds a Venereal Infirmity, whether all the Malignity of the Foul Diſeaſe is entirely eradicated or not.

Note, Ask only for a 6 s. Pot of Balſamick Electuary.

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